THE DAILY UNION.

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And that is now an ellipsophismit. As present of the control of the product of th

A further examination of the reports of popular sentiment which have recently come to us from Europe only confirms our first impression that no message, and, above all, no first message to the 8th, and Corpus Christi to the 7th of any American President within our recol-

no message, and, above all, no first message of any American President within our recollection has ever been received in the highest quarters, and in all quarters in Europe, with respect and attention more unsifected and profound. We give, in another place, an extract of a letter we can rely most implicitly. He shows us in landing used and any most implicitly. He shows us in landing used evidently well-weighed, and ceutious rather than anthesiastic, with what emphatic approbation the message has been received by our countryment of all classes abroad.

Of the reception of the President's message at home, no man in the country needs to be informed. Almost every man is candid enough, or prudent and the statement of all classes abroad.

Almost every man is candid enough, or prudent and the statement of the statemen

brought home the painful sense of wrong-doing;
from the English press, to whose sturdy English
independence and strong sense the patriotic lanply this day received by F. TAYLOR.

The arrivals from Texas are now so regular and

bals, and personal combinations either to cripple or to eramp it. We predict, with assured and undoubting confidence, that such cliques and combinations, if any should unfortunately hereafter happen to arise from any cause whatsoever, will soon be arrested, while the administration shall hold victoriously on in its proper career of firm moderation and patriotic wisdom.

Such are the auspices of Mr. Polk's administration, which we gather from the whole tone of the foreign press; from the tone of the French press, to the very quick of whose sensibility she President has been gather from the painful sonse of wrong-doing.

Carala at Stationers' Hell, the colory, disciplinal of Vir. 1